

What Happens Next?

by JustYourAverageKilljoy

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Summary: After a messy one night stand, Emma ends up pregnant and has no way to contact the father. She leaves Boston to live in a small town with her long time friend, Ruby. Little does she know, he's just around the corner. *Warning. Chapter 4 is very emotional. Discretion is advised*

1. Chapter 1

He pressed her up against the door, hand groping her thigh as she draped one leg over his waist and the other stayed planted on the floor to keep her up. His lips found her neck and his hands pulled the zipper of her tight red dress down. She kicked off her shoes, stumbling a little bit, his arm held her up though, making sure she didn't fall. She all but ripped the jacket of his suit off and threw it across the room, her hand fumbled at the long black tie around his neck. He smelled like alcohol and desperation. Apparently ending a relationship with a woman he found in their bed with another, turned him into quite the drinker. Well, attending a wedding right after probably didn't help much. She pulled the tie off and set it aside, maybe they'd use it, maybe they wouldn't. He kept asking her name but she'd silence him with a kiss, a hot and heavy, _do me right here_ kiss and he nearly forgot his own name.

* * *

><p>That was months ago, she did eventually tell him her name and he told her his. It sent shivers down her spine when she remembered how her name sounded rolling off his tongue. She hadn't seen him since, he moved away. The morning after she disappeared into her bathroom and didn't come out until he left. Only after did she find his tie crumpled on the floor because they had used it after all. That was the last time she saw him. She regretted for a few days, not giving him her number or even asking for his, but she let it go. Some

days she found herself wanting him, sex that great should be illegal.

A few weeks after he left she found herself craving things, pickles and peanut butter, pepsi and milk, at first she paid it no mind, they'd come and go. When they became a need, burning a hole in her stomach with desperation did she start to worry. And then she started to vomit, every day at ten a.m. Now her stomach twisted. Did they use protection? She thought so, she checked the bedside table remembering before he visited she had three unused, freshly bought condoms. There were none. She was in denial for weeks, until her nausea got worse and her period never showed up. She went to the drug store and bought a test, took it as soon as she got home. It was positive. She called Ruby as soon as it showed the two little pink lines. She cried, Ruby flipped out. Going into a lecture about how she needed to be careful; kept asking and asking who the father was, what was his name? Where did he live? Emma didn't tell her his name, gave no details, she told her he moved and he was gone forever.

Now Emma stood, an empty apartment, a swollen stomach, all her memories packed up in her yellow bug. She was going to stay in a town called Storybrooke. It was small, she'd only been there a few times, she didn't mind it, it wasn't like Boston. Ruby lived there, with her Granny. She worked at their diner, a bed and breakfast. Ruby insisted she come stay with her in her apartment until she could find her own feet. Emma and Granny talked her options and Emma cried because holy hell how could she do this again? Did this classify her as a whore? She would ask and Granny would all but smack her for thinking such a thing. "Women have needs" she would say. "It's not like Neal" she would comfort. It wasn't. Unlike Neal, the poor bastard had no freaking idea and he never would. She decided she'd keep it, last time she was only eighteen, had been in foster care her whole life, was in prison. She was a child herself, how could she care for a baby? She still thought about him, god she hoped his life turned out better than her own. She hated herself for years. How could she? Someone who knows how the system goes, how could she throw her son in it? It took her years to finally forgive herself.

* * *

><p>The town sign looked as welcoming as it could. Welcome to Storybrooke it read, Emma read it aloud in a mocking tone as she turned on the street Ruby lived on, she was waiting on the sidewalk and as Emma got out of her car she pulled her in a warm embrace.

"How's mama today?" She asked patting Emma's stomach.

"Will you stop?" She pushed Ruby's hand away

"Granny got you a few things, I hope you don't mind"

"What?"

"Baby stuff" She said and then rolled her eyes, "Also, this young man is going to help you carry your things" Ruby motioned towards a very attractive man. He walked up.

"Sheriff" He corrected, "Sheriff Graham, you must be Emma" his voice was thick, an accent that made her nearly melt, "Ruby's told me a lot

about you" He flashed a smile and then he bent to grab a box from the backseat. Ruby literally licked her lips. Emma rolled her eyes again.

"Where am I headed?"

"My bedroom" Ruby bit her lip.

"Excuse me?" He didn't catch it, a loud truck had driven by, drowning out Ruby's comment.

"Oh. Uh. Follow me" She smiled, grabbing Emma's hand and tugging her inside.

* * *

><p>Ruby's apartment was every shade of red, Emma was surprised her light bulbs weren't red too. Red curtains, red furniture, black carpet, red counters with black tops in the kitchen, her wall was different shades of red in every goddamn room. Emma opened the room she'd be staying in and much to her surprise it was a cream colored theme, and big, good color choice. If she had to look at red anymore she'd be sick.<p>

Ruby bounced over the far side of the room, the farthest from the large canopy bed was a cream colored crib with a white mobile, unicorns in different positions hanging down. In the middle of the unicorns was a wolf. It wasn't supposed to be there.

"I added this" Ruby said pointing at it, "it used to be in my car" she could tell it wasn't meant to be a part of it because a thin red string was wrapped around it and tied to the mobile. Emma smiled a tiny smile and then sat on the bed.

"I never would have guessed"

"Granny got you everything you'll need. Except clothes because we don't know what it is yet" She opened the, hey what do you know, white changing table, a mountain of diapers spilled out.

"Oh no" Ruby said throwing up her hands, "Graham would you be a dear and grab those?"

"Sure" he said setting the box down and then bending to pick them up.

"Oh thank you, you're such a gentleman" Ruby said rubbing her hands together, admiring the scenery.

* * *

><p>She was in Granny's diner, eating a massive freaking plate of onion rings. Ruby shouted she was on break for the hundredth time and walked over.<p>

"I think you should go visit Doctor Whale" She said sliding into a seat in front of her.

"Why?"

"When's the last time you had a checkup?"

"I don't know"

"Emma" Ruby gave her a disapproving look, "Come on. What if there's something wrong?"

"He kicks, there's plenty of movement, he's fine"

"He?" Ruby perked up, "I think it's a girl"

"I think it's a boy, I have feeling"

"Wanna bet on it?" Emma didn't answer, she turned her head to see a woman and a little boy walk in, he ran up to the counter, the woman yelled at him to be careful.

"That's Mayor Mills and her son" Ruby said softly, "She's scary"

"Henry, please don't spill it!" The mayor yelled, running a hand through her hair and sighing, "Kids, right? Looks like you'll understand in a few months" She nodded towards Emma. She couldn't stop looking at the boy, his eyes, his face, everything screamed Neal. She tore her gaze away when he met hers. It couldn't be. Could it?

* * *

><p>AN: This story was really random. I hope you like it! :)

2. Chapter 2

"So, how are you settling?" Graham asked, his friend sighing as he clapped a hand on the sheriff's shoulder.

"Stop checking up on me" He said with a grin, "I'm fine."

"Sure you are" Graham said, "You called Milah three times yesterday"

"How on earth did you know that?"

"She called me this morning asking me to tell you to stop calling her" Graham took a sip of his coffee, the day was bright, blue sky with no clouds. They walked down the streets of Storybrooke.

"Look I know you don't want to hear it but ever since the wedding something's been off with you and I'm a little concerned. Milah cheated on you, you don't need her. Get her out of your head" Graham shrugged, "I never liked her"

"I know" they stopped in front of his car, he leaned on the door.

"So, there's this girl who just moved here, I think you should meet her"

"Rather not" he opened his car door and got in, a black 1989 Monte Carlo. "But thanks anyway. Now if you'll excuse me, I have a boat to set sail" he turned the ignition.

"Killian." Graham said, "You can't keep—" he had driven off. Far down the street now.

* * *

><p>Emma was wracking her brain, trying to figure out how old Henry was, he looked to be ten.</p>

"Ruby what can you tell me about Regina?" She asked over the counter as Ruby stirred a drink.

"Uhâ€| "

"Like...did she have Henry?"

"No, she adopted him" Ruby said slowly, "Emma...why do you want to know?"

"Because...her son looks like Neal" she whispered.

"Oh, Emma, I'm sure you're just seeing things. People look like...other people? I don't know. But if you think he's...then you have to be sure."

"Hello Miss Swan" Someone's voice was behind her, and when she turned the Mayor smiled at her.

"Hi" Emma said softly.

"I'm the Mayor of this town, are you settling in well?"

"Yeah...I guess"

"That's good, I see you'll be having a new member to your household. Congratulations, I'm sure you and your husband must be excited"

"I'm not marriedâ€|" Emma said softly, running a hand through her hair, "The fathers not...in the picture."

"Oh, I'm sorry, if you need anything—"

"Yeah" The Mayor smiled, half forced, half genuine she grabbed the brown to go bag off the counter and then left.

"Henry is ten...he was adopted, and he looks just like Neal. What more proof do I need?"

* * *

><p>That night there was a knock at the door and when Emma answered it, a little boy stood.</p>

"Uh.." Emma looked at him, confused.

"I'm Henry" he said, "I'm your son" he pushed past her and went to the fridge. Her stomach twisted.

"No, Regina's your mother"

"Yeah my adopted mom, you're my birth mom. It's so weird you would move here right after I find out I'm adopted."

"Does your mom know who I am?" Emma asked softly

"No"

"Okayâ€|" Emma said it slowly and he demanded they talk. Emma insisted she take him home because it was late.

"My other mom just got married" Henry said buckling himself in.

"Uh-huh"

"His name is Robin, he makes her happy so I don't mind him much"

"That's good"

"Are you pregnant?" Henry asked suddenly. Emma gaped.

"Yeah, kid"

"Oh." He nodded, "Are you giving this one up too?" She hesitated before answering, she didn't want to hurt his feelings.

"Noâ€|" She said softly.

"Why'd you give me up, turn here by the way" he pointed.

"A lot of things were happening and I couldn't take care of you, so I gave you to someone who would"

"Except you didn't give me to someone, you gave me to a system that just so happened to give me to a good home" He said.

"Look, Kid. I'm sorry, I regretted itâ€|"

"Do you regret it now?"

"Are you happy?"

"Yeah."

"Then no. You wouldn't have been happy with an eighteen year old girl who just got out of prison, had no idea where your father was, and didn't know the first thing about raising a family." She said, he needed to hear it, from what she could see, he was a smart kid who already knew enough about her. "How did you know? It was a closed adoption"

"I did some digging"

"What?"

"I'm very good with research"

"Okay" she laughed. "So, do we tell your mom?"

"Let me do it" Emma pulled into the driveway. Regina ran out of her house, a man tailing behind her.

"Henry!" She shouted, "Do you have any idea what time it is?"

"Sorry mom. Just wanted to visit my birth mom" Regina looked up.

* * *

><p>"So, is that why you moved here?" Regina asked, handing Emma a glass of water.</p>

"No, I had no idea who Henry was"

"Why did you move here?"

"I needed help. Ruby offered."

"I see" Regina nodded, sipping a glass of wine. Robin had gone to take a shower.

"Uh...I know it's not my place but...I'd like to get to know him"

"Hm" Regina seemed to think about it, "You were never supposed to resurface. But, I suppose him staying over some weekends couldn't hurt. But if you start telling me how to parent, it's over." She said, "Got it?" She had a cold look in her eyes now. "He is my son" Emma nodded. They talked for awhile, Robin joining Regina on the loveseat while Emma sat on the couch. She told her about Neal, prison, why she had to give Henry up. Unlike now, back then she lacked a support system.

"I understand" Regina said softly, "Henry would love a sibling" she looked sad now, probably because she'd never be able to have children of her own. Emma wondered if Robin knew that, but didn't ask.

"Our wedding was like a fairy tale" she said giving a loving look at Robin. She told her about it and again Emma's stomach twisted slightly because that's the wedding where she told people she knew the bride when really she was only there for the open bar. Thats where she met him.

"Too bad one of your groomsmen ran off somewhere"

"He was hurting, Regina, you know what happened" Robin said with a shrugged, "I didn't mind"

"Of course not" she sighed, sipping more of her wine. Emma decided it was time to leave, Henry was in bed, the air was tense. She got up.

"I have to go, I'm exhausted" she said softly and then they said their goodbyes and she left.

* * *

><p>"Hey Ruby" It was him. Ruby lifted the To Go bag up and placed it on the counter. He flashed her a smile and she thought she may faint.<p>

"Is that everything?" She asked as he opened the bag to check it

"Yes, thank you" he said giving her the money and then winking. Goddamn he was gorgeous, his angel blue eyes seemed to glow. She asked him how his day was and he told her it was good. He turned to leave.

"Hey Killian" Ruby came around the counter, "My car won't start. Could you give me a lift home?" She asked. He smiled a small smile and nodded.

Outside she climbed in his car, as they drove she told him about stuff with Granny and he listened.

"My friend Emma found out she was pregnant a few months ago." She said and she saw him jump a little, "She met the guy at some wedding in Boston. Will not tell me his freaking name, it's driving me insane."

"How far along is she?"

"Like...seven months almost eight." She said, "I've been trying to get it out of her, this mystery man. She did tell me it was some amazing sex, but that's about it, won't tell me what he looks like."

"Hm"

"I think she's afraid if we do ever find him, that he'll bail on her like the last one did"

"What happened?" Okay, she had a kid, it wasn't the Emma he was thinking.

"Well, Neal that's his name, got her pregnant when she was almost eighteen, she told him, he acted all excited, said they'd have a life together, then asked her to help get rid of some watches he stole a long time ago" Ruby sighed, "Called in a tip to the police, Emma was arrested, gave the baby up for adoption, and hasn't seen him since"

"Wow"

"Yeah, dick" Ruby huffed, "If I ever meet him I'll rip him apart"

"I'll help you" Killian said, turning on her street, "I do have a question."

"Hm?"

"What does this Emma look like?"

"Sexy blonde with smoking curves. Well not right now, consideringâ€|" Ruby reached for the door handle, "Green eyes, wears a swan necklace."

"Why?" He didn't answer, just looked at her.

"Waitâ€|" She said, and then she gasped, throwing the door open, yelling a thank you and dashing up to her apartment.

* * *

><p>"EMMA!" She screamed when she entered, slamming the door. Emma walked out, her hair a mess fresh from a vomit session in the bathroom. Ruby fumbled with her shelves opening a small silver box with a picture inside. From Regina's wedding. She thrust it in Emma's face.<p>

"What?"

"Which one?" She asked

"Hm?"

"Which one knocked you up!?" She waited for Emma to point it out, she sighed. "Emma. Please." She scanned the picture, her eyes falling on him. She pointed.

"KILLIAN JONES!?" Ruby shrieked

"Maybeâ€|" Emma squeaked

"Oh my godâ€|" Ruby ran her hands over her face, "Oh my god. What are the odds. Emma he's here"

"What?!" Emma said

"Not now, he moved here, he just drove me home" Ruby sat on the couch, "Damn your kids gonna be hot."

* * *

><p>AN: I need to find a way to throw Mary Margaret into the mix. :) Thanks for reading.

3. Chapter 3

"I really wish you'd go and get checked" Ruby said eating a bowl of cereal in the kitchen, low and behold, it was a red bowl.

"It's fiiine" Emma said.

"Fine. I'll just tell him you're carrying his baby"

"Please don't" Emma said softly, I'm going tooâ€|"

"Not everyone is Neal, Emma. I don't think he'll pull a Neal. He looked really disgusted when I told him what that dirtbag did"

"You told him?"

"It was just small talk" Ruby waved her off, "Dr. Whales, 3 o'clock." She threw her bowl in the sink. "Don't be late"

"You already- "

"Yep" She dipped out the door and left Emma alone, "Oh, don't think about driving, Grahams driving you" then she was gone. Emma groaned.

* * *

><p>Not even an hour later, after she showered and looked somewhat presentable. There was a knock at the door. She opened it.<p>

"Hi" it was Killian, he smiled at her, "I saw Ruby leaving. I just had to see if you were...who I thought"

"Um" Emma stepped back as he walked in, looking her up and down. "You weren't supposed to find out like that"

"Oh? How was I supposed to find out?" He looked a little upset, "When it was born, or were you just never going to tell me?"

"I didn't know where you were, I thought I'd never see you again" he didn't say anything. How could he?

"I should've asked for your number. Jesus Christ" he ran a hand through his hair, he walked up to her, until there was barely any space between them.

"I don't expect anything from you"

"Well you're getting something from me"

"If you leave I completely understand...you don't have to do anything for it" She whispered. "I can do itâ€!" his face softened, the somewhat angry expression he was wearing had faded.

"I'm not going anywhere" He smelled like expensive cologne and leather. Maybe it was the jacket he wore. God, if he didn't look good enough in a suit and tie, he looked _divine _in a leather jacket, a navy blue shirt that fit perfectly, and tight black jeans. "I'm not Neal"

"I took advantage of you" She whispered.

"You kind of did"

"Milah?"

>"Gone" his eyes flickered, pain reflecting in them and then subsiding.<p>

"I'm sorry"

"For taking advantage oor my girlfriend of ten years leaving me?"

"Both.." She said softly. He shrugged.

"Don't worry about it, love" he winked at her, "Now, if you'll excuse me, I have work. Meet me at Granny's later?" He suggested it, stepping back. She nodded and he left.

* * *

><p>She was sitting on her bed, wearing a red sundress when three came around. A knock on the door, she couldn't get up, she was breathing hard. She never felt like this before. Her stomach was sending sharp pains through her, she realized she hadn't felt any movement today. She whimpered because dear god it hurt.<p>

Another knocked, harder this time and then she heard the door open. "Emma?" Graham called her. She went to walk out but she fell on the floor. "Emma!?" He shouted, he must've heard her fall because then the bedroom door came open.

>"Oh my god" he said crouching down.<p>

"There's something wrong" she managed. He peeled her off the floor, running out of the apartment with her in his arms. Once she was in the car she was barely able to keep her eyes open. He drove quickly, sirens blaring.

"Emma talk to me" he said.

"Tired" she sounded like a child, "I'm bleeding" she whispered.

"Where?"

"You really wanna know?" And then he saw it, blood spreading down her thighs. He floored it, as if he wasn't going fast enough. She closed her eyes.

"Hey, no. Emma. Stay with me" He snapped his fingers in front of her face and her eyes snapped open. "What do you think the baby will be? Boy or girl?"

"Dead"

"Don't say that."

"Don't tell me what to speak" she whispered, barely audible, "Oh no it's gonna die" now she was crying, "can...can you call someone?"

"Ruby?"

"Yeah...andâ€¢" she didn't say his name because just like that she passed out. She woke up, back in his arms as he ran in the hospital.

"I need some help over here!" He shouted once in the emergency room, a gurney was brought around. He laid her on it.

"She's having abdominal pains and she's bleeding." Graham told the doctor, "She's pregnant"

"Okay, Are you Emma?" A man asked lifting her shirt.

"Yeah"

"I'm Doctor Whale. When Ruby scheduled your appointment, this is not what I had in mind, Miss Swan." They were running now, she looked

back, Graham had her blood all over him, digging his phone out of his pocket.

* * *

><p>Ruby got the call and was running to where he worked, he was moving things at the harbor.
"Killian!" She shouted.

"Hello, Ruby. What are you doing here?" He asked and then his face softened, "What's wrong?"

"You're gonna be a dad. That Emma girl I told you about last week...she's having your kid." Ruby spoke quickly.

"I talked to her this morning" he said, "I know. That's not all you came to tell me is it?" She shook her head.

"She...she's in the hospital...I think she's gonna lose the baby." Ruby didn't notice she was crying until she touched her face, "What if Emma dies? There was so much bloodâ€|" He pulled Ruby in for a small embrace and then steered her towards his car.

They raced down the street. Ruby sniffled softly, trying to hide it.

"She'll be okay" he said in an attempt to comfort her, it didn't work.

"She can't lose this kid, Killian, she'll never forgive herself"

"I know" he said, "I never stopped thinking about her. You know? Ever since that night, I can't get her out of my head"

"Everyone thinks you're still hung up on Milah"

"Well, I'm not" hearing her name still killed him but it was Emma he thought about when he lay in bed alone at night. He turned into a parking space at the hospital and they ran inside.

"Graham" Ruby said running towards him, she covered her mouth at the sight of him, covered in Emma's blood.

"I know" he said softly, "They took her somewhere. I think they're going to try and deliver it, but I don't know"

"It's too early" Ruby said, "It's too early."

"Killian, why-" Graham stopped, realizing, "You got her...well that's. I don't even know what to say"

"I just found out" he said softly and then he went to a nurse to figure out what the hell was going on. His stomach was twisting, the thought of never seeing her green eyes again, never touching her, nearly killed him. He just found her. There was no way in hell he'd let her go again.

"I think he's in love with her" Ruby whispered to Graham.

"I'll get you some coffee"

* * *

><p>Robin and Regina had caught wind of what happened and didn't want to take Henry to the hospital on the off chance something did happen to her. But he insisted. So, now they sat in the waiting room with Graham, Killian, and Ruby, oh and David Nolan had come because he was close to the three men.</p>

"How long has it been?" Ruby asked

"Two hours" Killian said softly.

"God I wish they'd just give us something" Ruby said, holding her head in her hands. Just like that, the doctor came out, blood on his surgical gown.

"It was touch and go at first but Emma is all right"

"The baby?" He didn't answer.

"Is the baby okay?" Killian asked, standing up. David touched his shoulder.

* * *

><p>AN: I don't know.

4. Chapter 4

Her golden hair was a mess, Ruby was brushing it out, singing softly to her.

"I got two tickets to Iron Maiden, babyâ€|" She sang softly, "Come with me Friday, don't say maybeâ€|"

"Are you singing Teenage Dirtbag?" David asked, coffee in hand.

"I might be" she said softly, "When do you think she'll wake up?"

"She just had major surgery, it'll be a while." Graham whispered. Henry walked in.

"Is she dead?" Henry asked

"No, kid" Ruby said, "she's just sleeping"

"Ohâ€|" he came around the bed, watching her chest rise and fall. Dr. Whale walked in.

"I need to check her stitches, if you don't mind." He said walking over to the side of the bed. He pulled back the blanket and then lifted her gown. He lifted the bandage and poked around the large cut on her now flat stomach.

"Looks good" he said softly, "I'll come back later to check her vitals and kidney function" he left. He left quickly because Ruby gave him the look of death, seriously if it could kill he'd be dead.

It wasn't his fault, these things happen. No one could have prevented it.

"Has anyone talked to Killian?" Ruby asked.

"I'm over here" he said softly, walking in, "I didn't know if Emma liked flowers...or what kind" he held up a small bouquet of white roses.

"Those are fine. It's the thought that counts" Ruby whispered.

"Are you gonna marry my mom?" Henry asked, a random question.

"Uh...Regina? No" Killian smiled. "I think she's happy enough with Robin"

"That's not who he was talking about" Ruby said softly, glancing at Emma.

"Oh." Now he understood, and Henry was waiting for an answer, "Uh...I don't think she's going to like me much when she wakes up, lad" that was the only answer he could give. He looked at her, sad.

"Henry, honey, come on." Regina walked in, "We're gonna go eat dinner"

"Can we come back?"

"Maybe." Regina said softly. "I'm sorry, Killian. Give Emma my regards when she wakes up" and they left. Ruby went back to brushing Emma's hair.

"Oh, I'm just a teenage Dirtbag baby, listen to Iron Maiden baby with meeee!" she sang softly.

"Ruby." David said softly, "Please."

"Sorry!" She said softly and then she started crying. "She called me when she found out and I gave her this huge lecture about safe sex. She was so scared! I convinced her not to give it up...and now!"

"No one could have done anything" Graham said softly.

"She's gonna go home baby-less again!"

"You lectured her?" Killian asked, "That must've helped"

"Easy for you to say Mr. Hit and Run."

"Hey."

* * *

><p>She didn't wake up until the next morning, Killian asleep in the chair across the room, Ruby's head rested on Emma's legs. Emma groaned a little, touching her stomach and freaking when she didn't feel a bump, it was flat.</p>

"Noâ€|" she whimpered, "no..no.."

"Emma" Killian said softly, "You're awake." he nudged Ruby.

"It's deadâ€|" She whispered, "It's deadâ€|" she had tears in her eyes. What did she do wrong?

"Yeahâ€|" Killian whispered, "I'm so sorry, Love"

"Emma...it was a boy...you had a boy." Ruby grabbed her hand, "He wasn't in any pain. Okay? He cried a little bit and then.."

"He criedâ€|"

"Emmaâ€|" Killian reached for her hand but she quickly pulled it away from him.

"Don't touch me" she hissed. He looked unbelievably hurt when she did that. "Did anyone hold him?"

"I held him until he took his last breath" Killian said it so softly, she barely heard him.

"Okay...I want to hold him." Emma whispered.

"Emma I don't thin-"

"Please?" She looked at Ruby, "Please...let me say goodbye."

"I'll ask the doctor." Killian said softly.

* * *

><p>A few hours later when she could sit up properly, without ripping open her stitches, they allowed her to hold him.</p>

Killian came in, the tiny body wrapped up in a white blanket, his skin nearly matched it. A blue hat way too big for his head.

"Hereâ€|" he laid the baby in her arms. Completely weightless, "He's very tiny" he whispered. The blanket was heavier than he was.

"Can I be alone?" She whispered. Both Ruby and Killian nodded. They left, Emma unwrapped him from his blanket and touched his small hand with her thumb. God, he was so cold. She rocked him. "Her name is Noel, I had a dream about her...she rings my bell...got gym class in half an hourâ€|" she sang quietly, forgetting some of the words, but who cares? "She doesn't who I am...cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag, babyâ€|" Freaking Ruby, getting that song stuck in her head. Emma cried, touching her forehead to his, her tears falling on his tiny body. "I'm sorry, kidâ€|" she whispered, "Okay?" She talked to him, about school, about first crushes, first loves, told him to stay away from drugs. Nothing good ever came from them. She didn't know how much time had passed.

"Emma, love, they need to take him." Killian walked in,
"Emmaâ€|"

"Just a few more minutes." She whispered. He sighed, a shaky sigh but he didn't dare cry. She rocked her little baby, she was right, it was a boy. Ruby was wrong.

"They need to prepare him for-"

"What color were his eyes?" She asked, since he got to hold him while he breathed, while his heart was beating, while his skin was warm.

"Emmaâ€|"

"Please"

"Green, they're green. Like yours, a shade darker" he said, he stepped towards her and Emma clutched the baby tighter, pleading with her eyes for them not to take him, not yet. She wasn't ready.

"Miss Swanâ€|" Dr. Whale had walked in, "Give him to the nurse. So she can take him back to-"

"No" she said when the woman reached for her baby, "No you can't take him, not yet" she said, "pleaseâ€|" the nurse was very gentle, trying her best not to hurt Emma while she took her child from her arms.

"Hey!" She shouted, "Give him back!" She looked to Killian for help, and he just told the nurse to watch his head. "He's mine!" Emma shrieked. Ruby ran in, climbing in the bed with Emma and taking her in her arms.

"Shh." she soothed her, stroking her hair, "He'll be okayâ€|" her eyes met Killians, god, he looked miserable. But Emma needed her. She rocked Emma, singing to her again, that same fucking song. Emma hated that song.

* * *

><p>They named him Liam. Per Killian's request, signed the birth certificate and then the death certificate, he was buried before she got out of the hospital.</p>

"I didn't know you had a brother." She said softly, looking at the little grave, didn't even have a tombstone yet.

"Yeah." Killian said, "He died a few years ago." He whispered, "Poison."

"Murder?"

"Suicide"

"Oh, Sorry"

"Yeah" he sat on the ground next to her, she was ripping grass out of the soil. Dirt on her hands.

"Do you want me to help you...take down the crib?"

"No, I'll do it"

"Are you sure?" He asked, "I'm okay with doing it"

"I said I'll do it" she snapped, getting up. She was walking out of the cemetery, he followed, quiet. She should apologize.

"Emma...can we talk?"

"About what?"

"Us."

"There is no us." She said walking faster, he grabbed her wrist.

"Will you just stop for a second?" She turned around.

"It was just sex" she ripped her arm from his hand, "Okay? Dirty, sweaty, sex, that just happened to end up making a dead baby. Leave me alone" she hurt him, again, she's been doing that a lot lately. She felt a tinge of guilt, it was as much a loss to him as it was to her.

"Emma...please" Killian said her name softly. She turned away and kept walking.

* * *

><p>She sat on her bed, staring at that freaking crib, mocking her, mocking what she could've had, what she should've had. Ruby demanded that someone keep her company while she was at work, afraid for Emma. She wasn't stupid, she wouldn't kill herself, not while she had Henry. Graham was in the other room, she told him to leave her alone, Ruby came home a few minutes ago anyways. A small knock. And then the door opened.

"Emma...do you want something to eat?" She asked

"No."

"You still haven't taken down the crib."

"Nope"

"Do you need help?"

"Can people just stop asking me that? I'm not helpless" she got up walking over to the crib. She took out the hammer and started beating the fine wood. Beat it until it cracked.

"Emma...stop" Ruby said, reaching, and when Emma started hitting it harder, she stepped back. Emma pulled apart the cracked wood, ripping off a section of the crib and throwing it against the wall.

"Emma. Please!" Ruby yelled. She didn't listen, started kicking it, screaming. Breaking the crib and throwing the pieces around the room.

"EMMA!" Ruby screamed, and then she screamed for Graham. Who had already run in. He grabbed Emma from behind, pressing her arms to her

chest, bringing her to the floor with him, whispering to her. Ruby was crying too, thankful Granny wasn't here to see this.

"Why'd he have to die?" Emma cried, her head hung, hair in her face, sticking to her cheeks with her tears.

* * *

><p>AN: Guess what I listened to while writing this guys...

5. Chapter 5

Emma didn't sleep, she couldn't, and so she got in her car and drove. It was midnight, the stars were burning holes in the sky. She was sitting on the docks watching the ocean when he showed up. His boots connecting with the wood in soft thuds.

"Emma?" Killian questioned, "What are you doing here?" When she didn't answer, he sat next to her. "Couldn't sleep?"

"Noâ€|" she said softly, looking at her hands, "it's been a month."

"Yeah" they sat in silence for a while, watching the waves.

"I'm sorry"

"For what?" He asked

"For being a jerk...blowing you off. You lost him too, I was being stupid" he didn't say anything, not much at least. They started talking about things in their lives, she told him about foster care, how she met Neal. He told her about the Navy and his brother's suicide, his dad abandoning them, his mother dying, pointed out the constellations and told her what each one meant. The sky had lightened, didn't know what time it was. If Ruby was up, she'd be freaking out. As they spent more hours talking, Emma realized what a good man he was. The way he looked at her, the way he smiled at her. God, their kid would've been a bombshell. Emma leaned in and kissed his lips, soft, he quickly pulled away.

"Emma...I can't"

"Why?" She asked, confused, he's the one who wanted to know if there was an "us" that day in the cemetery. She was providing an answer. A month and a half later.

"There's someoneâ€|" he got up, "I'm involved, Emma"
ouch

"With...who?" She asked, standing too, a tiny stab in her chest. Why was she hurt? He was never hers, not really. But if he said Milah, she might just have to throw him off the dock.

"I think you know" he said softly, the sun was up, the sky was pink and a woman was walking up to them. Dark hair, she looked to be twice his freaking age.

"Killian." She said, "Who is this?" She wrinkled her nose at

Emma.

"Milah" Killian grabbed her hand, "This is Emma...I told you about her"

"Oh yes, the blonde bimbo you slept with" she said nonchalantly, "Got her pregnant and then she killed the baby"

"Excuse me?" Emma sent a heated glare at Killian, "Is that what you told her? I killed our baby?"

"I didn't -"

"He didn't tell me that," she said, "I can tell by looking at you, you're the type of girl who likes to keep her figure" Emma punched her right in the jaw.

"Emma!" Killian shouted at her, like a parent would scold a child. She was shaking.

"I didn't kill him." She said, shoving her hands in the pockets of her leather jacket and walking off, getting in her car and driving.

* * *

><p>"I can't believe you're back together with Milah" Graham said her name like it was the most disgusting thing he ever had in his mouth.</p>

"Killian...why?" David had his head down, "what happened to Emma?"

"She didn't want me" He said, opening a beer "Can we stop talking about it? She's on her way up" just like that, the door opened.

"Well, it's not broken." Mary Margaret said as she walked in with Milah.

"Wow what happened to your face?" David asked

"Emma happened" Milah answered, getting some ice from the freezer and applying it to her bruised jaw. Someone else threw open the door with a force that almost knocked it off the hinges.

"What is this? Party in Killian's apartment?" Killian asked. Ruby looked at him, a look so cold he would have froze.

"Where is she?" Ruby asked and then she saw her, she knocked the ice from Milah's hand, grabbing her by the collar of her shirt and slamming her against the wall.

"What did you say to Emma?!" She shouted, "Huh?" Killian was over there now, trying to get Ruby off of her, she just shoved him. No one else was helping.

"Nothing she didn't already know" Milah answered coldly. Ruby pulled and slammed her back on the wall.

>"Go near her again and I'll slit your goddamn throat" Ruby hissed,

"Her baby died of natural causes." <p>

"Sure"

"At least she can still have kids, how's your menopause going?" Ruby said. Graham nearly choked on his water.

"Ruby let her go" Killian said touching her shoulder. She whirled on him, hand colliding with his face.

"Don't touch me" she stomped out of the apartment, heels clacking down the hallway.

* * *

><p>Emma was waiting for Henry to come off the bus so she could walk him home. When he did he gave her a long hug.<p>

"Where's Roland?" She asked

"He was sick today so he stayed home" Henry said, "Can we stop by the cemetery?" She only nodded and they started walking. When they got there she saw Killian and Milah, bitch was laying flowers on her son's grave. Emma was instantly furious, but stayed back with Henry, who just looked at her.

"Who's that girl?" He asked it too loud, for she turned and her shoulders slumped.

"Emmaâ€œ" Killian said, "Hey Henry" they walked over. Emma stayed back and Milah walked up to her.

"Your friend came to visit today" She said folding her arms over her chest.

"Did she?"

"You should learn to fight your own battles, Emma"

"Let's go, grandma" Emma stepped closer and Killian got between them.

"Girls." He said, "Not in front of the boy" he said it softly, it wasn't for Henry's ears. Emma didn't step back, neither did Milah.

"Mom." Henry said, tugging her arm. Only then did she back down. She looked at him and back at Milah. Why was she staring at her son?

"Is there a problem" Emma snapped her out of it. She shook her head.

"Who is his father?" She asked raising her eyebrows.

"Is that your business?" Emma snapped, pushing Henry behind her, protectively.

"Milah, let's go" Killian grabbed at her hand.

"It might be"

"Henry let's go" Emma said, not breaking eye contact with this woman who thought she needed to know Emma's whole life story. She grabbed Henry's hand and quickly left the cemetery.

"Who was that girl and why does she hate you?"

"Killians girlfriend"

"I thought you were his girlfriend"

"No"

"But you-"

"Big mistake, kid" she said softly.

* * *

><p>Emma had dropped Henry off at Regina's at five and now she sat in Ruby's apartment, scotch in hand, third glass? She lost count. The door opened and in came Killian.<p>

"The hell do you want?" She snapped.

"I need to talk to you"

"Nah" She turned back to the tv and set down her glass. Going for the bottle instead. She was a little drunk, nothing too serious.

"Emma." He said her name in a way that sent chills up her spine, made her think about the way his hands felt on her that night. She snapped herself out of it.

"Where's Milah?" Emma asked.

"In the car." He answered. "She wanted to come up but I told her no"

"How'd that go?"

"She's cuffed to the car door"

"Kinky." Emma said softly, taking another drink, "Wanna watch Full House?"

"Not...not right now"

"Kay. Get out." He didn't leave. Just stood watching her be miserable. "I said get out!" She screamed, throwing her shoe at him and when he caught it she threw the other and slammed him in the head. "Out, out, out!"

"No!" He yelled back, "Emma we need to talk, I'm not leaving" She cranked the tv up to full volume, the small apartment filling with cheesy jokes and prerecorded laughter. He went over and unplugged it.

"Look at me" he said, she didn't, just drank some more, he snatched the bottle from her hands. "Emma, look at me"

"What? Do you want to talk about Milah? Oh, sweet girl. Really, charming. God she's great" Emma got off the couch, "I love her"

"Emma, that's not what I want to talk about!"

"Then what?" She asked softly, he walked up to her.

"Milah...had a son, has one I should say"

"Congratulations"

"Emma...his name is Neal." he said softly and he stomach twisted. No, she can't let Henry have any biological connection to Milah. "She had him when she was sixteen, got married at seventeen, Neal ran away at fifteen. She hasn't seen him since. Emma, I need a picture."

"I don't have any of Neal!" she whispered, "Now leave" she pushed him. He looked in her eyes, glossed over, they looked dead. He wiped her tears with his thumb and she leaned in his touch before slapping his hand away.

"Can you just leave?"

"When are you going to stop blaming me for what happened?" He asked softly. She stood still, stepping back. Then they were yelling again, Emma was throwing things, trying her hardest to get him the hell out before Ruby got home. He gripped her arms in his hands and pushed her up against the wall. He wasn't trying to hurt her, just got tired of getting pummeled by flying objects. Emma let out a loud scream in his face, he pressed himself to her, speaking softly to her, being as gentle as he could be. Milah had to be wondering where he was and what was taking him so long.

The door opened.

"Hey!" Ruby shouted, instantly angered with the scene before her.

"Get him out" Emma pleaded, she was too tired to fight him now, and he was trying to talk to her but she didn't listen.

"Let. Her. Go." Ruby growled and then took out some pepper spray, "Don't test me Killian, I'll use it" he released Emma's arms and stepped back. Saying he was sorry over and over as Emma slid down the wall.

"Get the hell out before I call the cops" by cops she met Graham. Since he was literally the only one in Storybrooke. "Come on Emma.." Ruby whispered.

* * *

><p>"Did you get it?" Milah asked as he removed the cuffs he stole from Graham off of her. "My god, what'd she do to you?" she gently touched the bruise forming on his head, from Emma's shoe.<p>

"Nothing, no, she doesn't have any pictures of him" he said and then he started the car.

"I bet she does" Milah gestured at Emma's yellow bug, "Go look"

"I'm not breaking into Emma's car"

"Pleaasse" she begged, "For me?" She stroked his cheek and then kissed him, all tongue. "Pretty please" she breathed. He nodded and got out.

He looked up at the window, Emma's window, god he felt bad. Awful, he hurt her, he didn't mean too. He took the bar from the sleeve of his jacket and crammed it down, unlocking the bug and opening the door. Milah stood watch, nagging him to hurry up. Emma's car wasn't exactly the easiest to maneuver, it was so small. He opened the glove compartment, old napkins and menu pamphlets from a lot of restaurants around the U.S. He decided she had to have lived in this thing. How she managed that he didn't know. He sifted through the napkins until he reached the back, a crumpled up picture in the back, crammed in a crack.

"There you are" he said, success, he de-crumpled it; on the back was scribbled Emma & Neal he turned it over. Emma was seated, a relatively young Emma, at a table with a man who was way older than she was. Both Smiling. He handed it to Milah. And she gasped.

"That's him. That's my son. I knew Henry looked like him." Milah threw her arms around Killians neck, laughing.

"She knew him." She crammed the photo in her pocket. Killian threw the napkins back in the glove compartment and closed the car door before getting back in his own car with Milah and leaving.

* * *

><p>There was a knock at the door and Emma answered it, it was Milah, she shoved a photo in her face.<p>

"You knew my son" she said, "Where is he?"

"Excuse me?" Emma grabbed it, "You broke into my car?"

"I didn't" she said and took the photo back, "Killian was very willing last night, where's Neal?"

"I don't know"

"You have to know"

"He left me when I got pregnant. So, no I don't" Emma slammed the door in her face and sat on the couch. He broke into her car? Dick.

* * *

><p>Milah leaned on the door Emma so rudely slammed. Someone had to know where he was. She knew someone who might, her ex husband might. He was trying to find him, refused to give up. Maybe he had. She

walked off, clutching the photo to her chest.<p>

The pawn shop bell chimed and a man walked out from the back. His eyes widened.

"Milah what are you doing here?" He asked

"Gold, I found this in that Emma girls car" he took it, and looked at it.

"Neal."

"Yeah. Know where he is?"

"I might" he said shrugging, "But he won't want to see us. Lucky he gave me his number"

"He gave you his number? And you didn't call me?"

"You made it very clear you never wanted to see me after Killian found us in Boston" he said setting the picture aside, "however, he'll be very inclined to see Emma"

"Call our son. Get him here." She said walking out, "Tell him Emma wants to see him."

* * *

><p>AN: Uh-oh.

6. Chapter 6

Ruby rubbed down a table, slathered in old food, and sauce. She sighed.

"Ruby" she rolled her eyes as she stood.

"What?" She threw the rag over her shoulder and folded her arms over her chest, chewing a piece of gum. "I don't really have time, Killian"

"Look, I know what you saw yesterday didn't look...good. I wasn't trying to hurt Emma."

"I know you weren't, but you were" she said walking away, "she has bruises from where you grabbed her."

"I know, I feel awful"

"And what's up with Milah?" Ruby asked, "She needs to chill. I can't believe you two are back together, she freaking cheated on you"

"I don't want to talk about Milah"

"Well we're going too" Ruby folded her arms over her chest. "Where is she anyways?"

"I don't know"

"Did you guys like break up or something?" She asked, and then she gasped, "You did. That's why you want to talk about Emma"

"We broke up, yes" he said softly, "She's moving back to Boston"

"Good"

"She's not that bad"

"She told Emma she killed her own kid, she's awful" Ruby said, "And she made you break into Emma's car"

"Okay she's awful" Killian agreed, "I don't know what I was thinking. Is Emma alright?"

"No." Ruby said it like he should've known. "No, she's not." He ran a hand through his hair, because damn, he did this to her. He never should have gone to that wedding, never should have went to that bar, never should have looked at her.

"Oh my godâ€!" Ruby examined his face, "You love her...dude..."

* * *

><p>The wedding was...fine, however his head wasn't in it. Killian dipped out of the room to the open bar on the other side of the building. He slid onto a stool, they'd notice his absence of course, but Robin would understand. It was Regina who'd have a problem.<p>

"Scotch" he told the bartender once he sat. Out of the corner of his eye he saw someone sip their drink. She crossed her leg, long and slender, and gorgeous. He followed it up, his eyes scanning her body, curved and perfect in that tight little dress she wore. _Damn. _She looked like she may pop out the top. She looked absolutely delicious. She caught him eyeing her and shifted. He looked away as his drink was slammed down in front of him. He narrowed his eyes, she had let down her blonde hair, came down in waves, curving over her breasts.

"You keep staring, I'll have to give you a camera" she said with a chuckle. She bit her lips, a cherry red, she grabbed her drink and walked over, sitting beside him.

"Apologies, love" he said

"It's okay" she whispered, "Your girlfriend wouldn't like it much, would she?"

"Well, it's a good thing I don't have one" he said, "Tell your boyfriend not to kick my ass, okay?"

"Don't have one" she sipped her drink again and set it down, ice clinking against the glass.

"Are you here for the wedding?" She nodded, "It was a nice ceremony"

"Yeah" she said softly, looking him in the eyes, so green.

"Who are you here for?"

"The bride" she said, "You?"

"Groom"

"Hm." She said and then softly ordered another drink, "Weddings are such a bore"

"Whys that?"

"It's just a piece of paper, forever binding yourself to another. A contractible obligation to love each other until the end of time" she said, "But don't let me ruin it for you" after a few drinks and long discussions about marriage and what it actually meant. She touched his thigh.

"Let's go somewhere" she said

"Where?" He asked as she got up, she placed herself between his legs and leaned into his ear. Her hot breath on his neck.

"Where do you think?" She said, "I'm gonna help you forget your cheating girlfriend" She grabbed his hand and tugged him along. Honestly, how could he resist?

The bed was soft but she was softer. Her skin was warm and bright under his fingertips. Her lips moved against his, slow and sensual. She had her legs wrapped around him, her dress a crumpled mess on the floor, articles of clothing skewed across the room. God, she was beautiful, he never wanted it to end. This was something he never felt with Milah, she was something sent from a dream, she seemed to know exactly what he needed and didn't hold back. He made sure to explore all of her with his hands, his lips, made sure he recorded every little sound that escaped her lips with his brain so he could keep them forever. Something told him this was a one time thing, well, maybe not one time, but one night. One mesmerizing night he'd never forget.

* * *

><p>Ruby sighed, "Okay...uh. Look...Emma's been through a lot. Got it? And if you hurt her again, I'll cut your balls off" she flashed an innocent smile, "She's probably at home, sleeping because she hasn't been. The door should be unlocked and if it's not, there's a key under the mat" Ruby walked away, leaving him alone to do what he pleased. He walked out of the diner, into the rain. He got in his car and drove to her apartment. He knocked on the door before walking in she was seated on the couch, watching tv and turned when he came in.<p>

"Here to yell at me some more?" She asked nonchalantly as she set down the remote.

"Stand up" he said, closing the door, he was soaked from the rain despite barely being in it. She gave him a weird look and then stood, he walked over to her. Cupped her face in his hands and pressed his lips to hers.

"What are you doing?" She stepped back, he kissed her again and this time she gave in. Only to break it again. She gave him a confused look.

"Milah?"

"She's not mine." He said softly, "Emma...you're everything I ever dreamed. I want you, I'll always want you" she opened her mouth to speak but he silenced her with a kiss, a kiss so deep she nearly fell over, but she wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him back.

"Promiseâ€|" She said softly, "Whatever happens...promise you'll never-"

"I promise"

"You don't even know what I was going to-"

"I'll never leave you, Emma, I'll never abandon you. I promise" he kissed her, "God, I promise." He lifted her and she wrapped her legs around him. She whispered to him, something soft, something sweet, and he couldn't help but carry her off to the bedroom.

* * *

><p>Ruby set her keys down, exhausted, she called for Emma but no one answered, she took her heels off and went to Emma's room.
"Emm-"
She leaned against the doorway, they were together, wrapped in each others arms. They were sleeping, Emma was finally sleeping.

"Hm. Isn't that cute." She turned the light off and closed the door.

* * *

><p>AN: Okay now I don't know what to do.

7. Chapter 7

Sunlight poured through the bedroom window, a cool breeze blowing through the curtains, causing them to sway ever so slightly. He was just looking at her, and she was looking at him, no words.

"I have a question" Emma said softly, barely a whisper and he waited for it, "What happened with you and Milah?"

"Emma"

"No, tell me." She said, sitting up, holding the blanket to her chest as she propped her up on her elbow. He sighed.

"It's a long story"

"I'm a good listener" she whispered, "What'd she do?" He sighed again, she could tell he didn't want to talk about it, but he owed her this much.

"Okay." He said softly and then he began.

* * *

><p>They were seated on the couch, tense and not speaking. It was like this since she made him break into Emma's car.</p>

"Killian" she said, "You seem to be off in another world tonight"

"I'm sorry" he said looking at her and giving her a soft smile. This didn't feel right, he decided. Graham was right, she wasn't who he wanted. "What did you do today?"

"Just..hung out here" she was lying, he saw it in her face, she was hiding something.

"Tell me the truth" his mind went straight to her, tangled in their sheets with another. Though she swore she'd never do it again. She shifted.

"Went to the diner, grabbed something to eat. Came back here, took a bath. Saw Henry, though I didn't speak to him. Lord knows Emma would hate that" She shrugged, "that's it" it wasn't everything, if that were the truth. Milah smiled, completely forced. "Killian what is it?"

"Nothing, just...I can't help but feel like you're lying to me"

"Why on earth would I lie to you?" She asked, "You still don't trust me?" She set her glass down and wrapped her arms around his neck, she was in his lap in an instant. "I told you" she kissed his neck, "I would never do it again" she whispered in his ear and then kissed him. Hot and heavy, he pulled her close to him. And then pulled back.

"What did you do?" He asked.

"Nothing" she breathed catching his lips again. He gave in, might as well, she wasn't going to admit to anything. His hand tangled in her hair, wishing it was the golden curls he longed to feel again. Her lips moved against his, god he wished they were someone else's, Emma's lips were so soft and gentle. He moved to the curve of her neck, nipping and kissing. Of course, he was thinking of someone else. Why did he do this? Why did he let her back in when he was caught up on another. He needed this to be Emma, he wanted Emma. Milahs hands had moved to the buckle of his pants and he couldn't let it get any further, so he lifted her off of him and stood.

"Milah I can't" he said, running a hand through his hair.

"What?" She asked, breathless. "Why?"

"I justâ€¦" he didn't know what else to say. She stood, her face angry.

"Emma?" She folded her arms over her chest. "Is it Emma?"

"Milah"

"No, answer me"

"Yes" he said softly

"Am I not enough?" She asked, "this Emma...what's so special about her?" He didn't answer. She threw her hands up, frustrated, "She's younger than me."

"That's n-"

"She's more flexible, probably makes for quite the experience. Tell me how soon after we broke up in Boston did you jump in bed with her?"

"The wedding. I met her at the wedding"

"Wow." She scoffed, "took you all but twelve hours to get over me"

"I was drunk and you cheated on me" he said it like this was an everyday conversation, casual, like they were talking about lunch.

"So, you just had sex with her becaaaauuuseâ€|"

>"I was hurt? You hurt me. Milah, I loved you" it slipped out, the past tense. She tensed, her eyes growing wide.<p>

"Loved?" She said softly, "You loved me?"

"I did"

"And this...Emma, you love her?" She asked it, his mind screamed it was a trap. He shrugged.

"I might. I don't know" He answered, taking a drink of his beer, she was unbearable, vicious and manipulating. Why did it take him so long to see this side of her? There was a part of him though, a part of his heart he knew she'd still occupy. She was his first love.

"When did you realize this?" She asked, her voice was soft, he hurt her. The second he caught Emma's gaze he knew, but did he want to say that? Did he want to look the woman he loved once, the woman who showed him things he didn't know he could see, in the eyes and say, "I knew the second we locked eyes" —

"I don't think you want the answer to that" he said walking away from her, he couldn't look at her face, so hurt and saddened.

"Killian!" She was shouting at him now, "Did you ever love me?"

"Yes" he said, that much was true, but he needed to let her go. God, she had a son his age. "I loved you once" he sighed, "I think you should go" he heard her breathe, a disgusted scoff as she picked up her purse, her keys.

"Fine. Have a happy life, Killian, with your blond bar wench" the door slammed and he was alone.

* * *

><p>"That must have been terrible for you" Emma whispered, he nodded. His hand brushing her hair from her bare shoulder. He kissed her cheek, her forehead, and then her lips.<p>

"It was...but it needed to happen" he said softly, "I wanted to apologize."

"For?"

"Breaking into your car. It was an invasion-"

"Milah made you do it, didn't she?"

"Yeah"

"Then you're forgiven" she whispered leaning in and capturing his lips in a soft kiss. His hand came up and cupped her cheek. The door came open.

"Emm-" Ruby sighed, "Sorry. Private moment. I'll wait"

"What is it?"

"There's someone at the door for you. I don't know who it is" Ruby said, "Also, I totally made breakfast. One of the few times I actually get to use my kitchen"

"Rubyâ€|" Emma sighed, "Can you go ask who it is?"

"Fine, but get dressed, he seems very insistent on seeing you" Ruby closed the door. Emma got up, holding the blanket close.

"Old friend perhaps?" Killian suggested as they got dressed. Emma shook her head as she threw on her leather jacket.

"I don't make friends" she went out the door.

She looked over at Ruby and she mouthed _"At the door_" Emma ripped it open just as Killian was walking out of the bedroom.

"Hey Emma." He said, Emma squeaked and slammed the door shut.

"Nealâ€|" She said looking at Ruby.

"Oh. Please excuse me" she got up and went into her room, she came out; a large metal baseball bat in hand. And then nodded as she rose it pretending to hit a ball, she pulled her hair back.

"I was born ready for this" she huffed.

"Who is it?" Killian asked.

"Neal, the bastard who abandoned pregnant teenage Emma and got her thrown in jail, covering up for his robbery."

"Can I see that?" Killian asked pointing at the bat, and then waved it off, "I have hands"

"Guysâ€|" Emma said softly, "Don't do anything, okay, understand?" They nodded. She opened the door.

"Emma. Hi."

"Hey." She said softly, "What...what are you doing here?" She stepped aside, allowing him to enter.

"My father called, said you wanted to-" he didn't finish, he was grabbed and shoved into a bookshelf. "Whoa, hey there" he said. Killian had his hold on him and he wasn't letting go.

"What did I say!?" Emma shrieked, "Don't do anything!"

"Me next" Ruby raised the bat and Emma quickly snatched it, "You two, out." she said, "Now" she touched Killian's arm and he released him, turning to Emma and giving her a kiss, a You, me, bed, now kiss. They both left, Ruby muttering she had to go to work anyways. When the door closed Emma sat on the couch, apologizing softly.

"It's..fine." Neal said, "You had no idea I was coming did you?"

"News to me. I didn't even know your father lived here"

"Mr. Gold"

"Oh, him" she met him once. He creeped her out some, but he seemed, all right. Emma didn't look at him, couldn't bring herself too. The last time she saw him he was promising a future to her, a happy life, a white picket fence life. A warm and happy home their child could thrive in, and then he was gone.

"Emma...I'm so sorry" he reached for her hand and she quickly snatched it away, she couldn't let him touch her.

"Don't." She said softly, "I didn't want you to come here." She whispered and then looked at the clock. "I never wanted to see you again"

"Emma, I know I hurt you. It's just...god we were kids"

"You throw your underage, pregnant girlfriend in jail when you get scared?" She stood, "What about me? I was scared, I didn't know the first thing about raising a family."

"You think I did?"

"You had a family until you were sixteen. I never had anyone. All my life people abandoned me" Emma said, "You included"

"I know, I'm awful, but I'm here now" he said it like it was a good thing.

"I'd rather you not...Henry's been through enough" she said, Regina would skin him alive.

"Henry? A boy?"

"Yes"

"I have a son?"

"_I_ have a son" she corrected, "two actually" there was a knock on the door and her stomach twisted, she went and opened it.

"Mom you didn't come pick me up" Henry said as he stood in the doorway.

"I know" Emma said softly, he took a step to come in but she stopped him, "Let's go before you're late"

"Emma, wait!" Neal yelled, she shut the door, grabbing Henry's hand and walking quickly down the hallway. Neal followed, running up to them quickly.

"Get in the car" Emma said as she opened the door to her yellow bug and climbed in, just as Neal walked out onto the sidewalk, she pulled away before Henry was even buckled.

"Who was that and why was he following us?"

"No one"

"Sure" Henry said, "We always walk to school, why'd we take the car?"

"Because"

"Is it because that guy was following us?"

"Henry"

"Who was he?" He asked, he wouldn't stop until he got an answer. Emma sighed.

"An old friend."

"You don't make friends"

"How observant" Emma said softly

"You move around a lot, you don't get close to people because of that, I mapped out all the places you lived, Tallahassee was the longest you stayed anywhere. Around the time you had me. So, I'm gonna go out on a limb here and say that was my dad."

"Kid" Emma shook her head

"Don't lie to me, mom"

"Okay, alright, yes that was Neal. That was your dad, but for the love of god, do not tell Regina he's here"

"Why?"

"She'll tear him apart" Regina had strong opinions about Neal, thinking about him abandoning Henry made her blood boil. Emma turned in the parking lot of Henry's school. He unbuckled and grabbed his

bag.

>"Henry" Emma said softly, "If Neal comes up to you, I want you to avoid him, okay? Don't talk to him without me or Regina present, got it?"<p>

"Sure.' He closed the door and ran in the building. She felt kind of bad, Neal probably wanted to get to know his son. But he showed up a little late, he abandoned them, got Emma thrown in jail. She didn't want Henry to get hurt. There was a knock at the window. She jumped and then unlocked the car. Graham got in.

"Hey stranger" he said handing her a coffee.

"What...what are you doing at an elementary school?"

"I have to teach a class on gun safety later" he said shrugging, "The only sheriff in town gives you certain responsibilities"

"I guess"

"Which brings the question. You used to be a bail bonds person, correct?"

"Yeah" Emma said sitting back, sipping coffee.

"How would you like a job?"

"Uhâ€| "

"You can be my partner. Not like..that kind of-"

"I get it" she said, "I think...that'd be nice" she shrugged, she didn't really have anything better to do. It was better than being a waitress at the diner. Now she could turn down Ruby's offer without feeling completely awful.

"Great" Graham said, "You'll have to fill out some paperwork though. Should have everything ready for you, Monday" with that being said, he left. She wondered why he even had two coffees. Must've known she'd be here. Emma started the car and drove off.

"Today is going to suck" she muttered.

* * *

><p>AN: I want to apologize for my lack of a warning in chapter four. I didn't even think about it. I'm very sorry, I promise I'll fix it, there's one in the summary and then I plan on putting one in chapter four itself. :) I know some of you are confused and I hope this helped a little bit, I'm sorry if it didn't. I plan on going further in depth here soon. Thanks for reading. :)

End
file.